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The Story of Three Days.

IN THE FIELD WITH THE SIXTH CORPS.
BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

This day the army reached the Appomattox at this point, and after a trifling resistance, passed the stream.

THE APPOMATTOX.

There is a more shallow creek running over a sandy bed. Three bridges spanned it, one being the railroad bridge, a second the Cumberland, and the third the Buffalo. All these were destroyed by the enemy after they had crossed. They passed at 8 a. m. with a long wagon train. On our coming in sight of the Appomattox, we found the railroad bridge on fire and the other two destroyed.

The Second Corps soon passed the stream, covered by strong skirmish line. Very little artillery was used, not more than twenty shots being fired.

THE GROUND.

about the Appomattox here is hilly, and offered good positions for our batteries, which could have swept the other bank of the stream if the enemy had made a stand there.

FARMVILLE.

is a small town, divided by the Appomattox, and has perhaps 2,000 inhabitants. Its site is a rather picturesque one, on the slopes of the little stream. It has a striking look, but was found by our foragers to be very poor in food. The people took their change of situation very quietly, and, for the most part, stayed indoors. The place is about 50 miles from Lynchburg.

THE REBEL ARMY.

is said by the people to be very much reduced—not to number half of ours. It can not have more than 35,000 men left, and in guns it must be very deficient. By the heavy "bag" made by us yesterday—the first really large body of prisoners taken by us at one time—Gen. Lee has also lost some of his best Generals, Ewell being one of them.

OUR ADVANCE.

has been rapid, and has given no time to the enemy to prepare for the heavy blows dealt to them. The cavalry and Second and Fifth Corps lie on the other side of the Appomattox, while the Sixth is in bivouac on the left side (east) of the stream. The Ninth and Twenty-fourth Corps, and a Division (the Second) of the Tenth-fifth are in rear. The army is well in hand, and in fine spirits.

THE ROADS.

The roads are much broken about a mile back from the Appomattox, and the rain to-day rendered them nearly impassable; but the weather so far has favored us. To-day the scene along the line of march was the one of Virginia one of rain, mud, and along line of wagons splashing through a broken road, drawn by mules covered with mud from hoof to the tips of their long ears.

THE COUNTRY.

The line of march to-day was through a hilly but fresh country, many of the farms being in a state of good cultivation, and small stacks of corn were found on most of them, though the last of last year's crops had been taken by the Rebel Government as a tax. In front of the houses the women remained and some of the old men. As to the young men, they were "in the army," that is, in the Rebel army. Very little live stock was to be seen, and the lowering of a cow made our foragers prick up their ears, so to speak.

THE VENABLE HOUSE.

On the east side of the Appomattox, about half a mile from this point, and on a fine plantation of ground, is the Venable House. There Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, born, and the family has given several men to the army, one of whom is Major Venable, on Gen. Lee's staff. The house was an object of interest to us as we moved.

SHERIDAN.

was in the front, sweeping on with untiring vigor, the heart of our army. His cavalry picked up prisoners in parties. In the course of the day some 500 prisoners were taken, many of whom were very glad to get out of their bondage.

BILLAGE AND THROT-CUTTING.

There has been a good deal of pillage done by our men, and the consequence is that some of them have been found shot, or throat cut, in the woods. This is the fate of pillagers in the country of an excited enemy. The Provost-Marshal had much to put to rest the matter. I saw two of them drunk with the flat of their whips a squad of these fellows, who ran off as fast as their legs could carry them.

GEN. A. A. SMYTH.

I am sorry to say that this officer, in command of the Third Brigade, Second Division, Second Corps, was killed in to-day's fight. His loss is much regretted by all.

IN THE FIELD WITH THE SIXTH CORPS.

To-day the Army left the Appomattox, moving in three columns by as many roads which converge at Appomattox Court-House, on the way to Lynchburg.

The cavalry and Fifth Corps took a road to the left of the old stage road. The Twenty-fourth Corps went by another road to the right of them, and the Second and Sixth Corps took the old stage road. This was the one followed by the enemy.

The plan of movement is for the cavalry and Fifth and Twenty-fourth Corps to head off the enemy from any route to Danville, which Gen. Lee still seems to seek, and to force him to go toward Lynchburg, which is said to be now in the hands of Gen. Stoneman.

The action about the Appomattox yesterday was more serious than I was led to suppose. The First Brigade of the First Division, Second Corps, commanded by Col. G. W. Scott, lost heavily, and this gallant officer was himself struck by a spent ball.

During this day the Sixth Corps met with no enemy, and the Second Corps was equally free in its march. The two Corps marched about 16 miles over a good road.

THE COUNTRY.

The line of march passed through a finer and fresher country than any part we have seen yet. As we go west the farms appear better cultivated, and less devoid of wheat. There was some fine plowing to be seen to-day as we marched to the Appomattox, and the number of stragglers was shameful. They showed an utter disregard for discipline; yet there was no excuse for all this. A man was seen for the men had drawn three days' rations.

MORE GUNS.

To-day I learn that the cavalry have taken 14 more guns and 1,500 prisoners. This loss must leave Gen. Lee with less than 30,000 men, and very little artillery. A few more days of such work, and the enemy will be no more.

Lynchburg, on the heels of the enemy, while the cavalry and Fifth and Twenty-fourth Corps, moving by a road to the left, will turn them from any route that leads to Danville.

IN THE FIELD WITH THE SIXTH CORPS.

BEYOND THE APPOMATTOX. April 8.—10 a. m.

A report has just come to me that Gen. Lee has sent in a member of his staff to ask what terms would be granted him if he surrendered the remains of his army.

Gen. Ewell in our hands is said to have mentioned that his Chief would do this.

More than this report I cannot learn at this hour, and must send it meagre as it is, the messenger being about to go.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

FOUR MILES EAST OF APPOMATTOX C. H., April 9.

The wires will have carried you the glad news of this day before my dispatch can reach you. I will, therefore, only give the news more in detail.

After a march of about 12 miles, the column of the army moving by the old stage road to Lynchburg, came to this point. The Second and Sixth Corps formed the column, and the Second was in front, with its First Division leading. At this point a flag of truce was sent in front of the skirmish line, and Gen. Miles, in command of the division, sent one of his staff, Capt. J. D. Cook, A. D. C., to meet it. On going out, this officer found Col. Taylor, Gen. Lee's Chief of Staff, with a written communication for Gen. Meade. Capt. Cook took in the note, which made a request that this army would suspend hostilities until Gen. Lee could fully consider the terms offered him yesterday by Gen. Grant. To this the Commanding General replied, that he was not authorized to grant a suspension of hostilities, but that he would give two hours for Gen. Lee to accede to the terms, and if at the end of that time he did not do so, this army would continue its advance. The two hours were passed by us in agreeable suspense. At the end of that time the order was given to advance, and the Second Corps was hardly ten minutes in motion when a staff officer of the enemy came in with a note from Gen. Grant, sent by Gen. Sheridan, directing the Commanding General of this army to suspend hostilities until further orders, and adding that Gen. Grant would be with him in half an hour. On receipt of this, Gen. Meade gave the necessary order, and the army came to a halt.

At 3:30 p. m. Gen. Grant arrived and held a conference with Gen. Lee, the result of which was that the latter agreed to surrender the remainder of his army, now reduced to about 20,000 men, as prisoners of war, to be paroled and sent home, not to serve until duly exchanged, and signed articles to that effect.

A DARING RESOLUTION.

From the staff officer who came in we learn that Gen. Lee ordered all his trains and the cargoes of such guns as they did not intend to use—everything, in fact, that could not be carried on horseback—to be burned last night, in order that they might be free to out their way through our cavalry. This they tried to do to-day, but met the Fifth Corps, which was with the cavalry, on a road to our left. Finding himself thus met, Gen. Lee abandoned his intention, which might have been successful if there had been only cavalry to fight at the point where he expected to find only cavalry.

GEN. LEE.

Col. Taylor, the Chief of Staff of Gen. Lee, in chatting with Capt. Cook, said that the General, though calm, was in low spirits at the straits to which he saw his army reduced; and that for the twelfth day he was in rear of his main column, not more than ten minutes ride from our advance, so closely did he watch the movements of this army.

The officers and men of the Rebel army were anxious to hear what was to be done with Gen. Lee, and showed great concern for him, saying that they did not care for themselves.

VIEW OF OUR OPERATIONS.

There can be only one view of our operations, and it is that they have been short, sharp and decisive. They have been a fine combination against the enemy, which has been well executed. To our strong force of cavalry and the untiring activity of Gen. Sheridan may be ascribed the decisive success that our arms have met with; but it must be added that the action of the Sixth Corps, on the 2d instant, in taking the Southside Railroad, and the support of the Second, Fifth and Twenty-fourth Corps, have contributed greatly to the result. All our corps commanders have done well, but Generals Sheridan and Wright have, owing to circumstances, been able to strike more vital blows at the enemy than those of the other officers.

In eleven short days these great results have been gained. Who would have thought it? From our great numerical superiority, I thought the campaign would be over in 30 days, and, in one of my letters, mentioned the 1st of May as the time it would likely come to an end; but the time has been even shorter.

THE ARTICLES OF SURRENDER.

A copy of these is not to be had at headquarters to-night, but one will no doubt be officially published to-morrow.

TO-MORROW.

The formal surrender of the remains of Gen. Lee's army will take place, when one of the most striking scenes of the war will be witnessed by this army. No event in the history of the United States can compare with it in importance, and the gladness of a people thus saved from the danger of civil ruin will be great.

OUR FEELINGS.

are in a state of gladness that can hardly be imagined. Men see in the capture of the greatest army of the enemy an end to their hardships and a return to home. All the bands are filling the air with sounds of jubilee, and cheer after cheer comes from the ranks of the brigades as they file into their bivouac ground for the night.

A General Review.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Monday, April 10, 1865.

With a tangled and confused mass of facts looming up before me, I fully realize, in view of the time allotted me, the impossibility of writing a complete and strictly accurate history of Grant's army for the week preceding Lee's capitulation. The labyrinth of obscure streams, and still obscurer roads, which the country in every direction, and, above all, the bewildering order with which brigades, divisions and corps have been thrown from point to point by the great master-mind directing all our movements, prevents at present the collection of full details.

An outline of those movements bearing on the grand result of the campaign will be all I shall attempt at present to give.

CELEBRITY.

To the celebrity of our movements and to the military skill displayed in the maneuvering of the troops, we may confidently attribute the results of the last campaign in Virginia. There was none of the old-time Anneton and Gettysburg halting after the retreat of Lee became known; no council of war was held to determine the propriety of following up the demoralized foe, but right onward and alongside of the flying foe our columns were pushed, and maneuvered with a celerity and skill which has astonished the world.

PETERSBURG.

But a small portion of our army were gratified with an interior view of Petersburg. On ascertaining that the line of the enemy's retreat, and discovering that he was rapidly moving westward toward the Danville road, our several columns were pushed as swiftly to-

ward Burkeville for the purpose of intercepting him. Sheridan, with his cavalry, the Fifth and two divisions of the Second Corps, formed our left column, while the remainder of the troops moved along the river south of the Appomattox, by what is known as the river road to Sutherland's Station, near which the whole army bivouacked on the night of Monday, the 3d inst., having as yet encountered no opposition.

TUESDAY.

Tuesday morning came and found every one as anxious to continue the pursuit as ever. Lee was on the march for the Danville Road, and had possibly reached it already, and delay on our part would have been criminal. Let it be understood that at this time Grant was south of, and marching parallel with, Lee; and that, on the possession of the railroad mentioned, we based all our hopes of effectually preventing the escape of the enemy. Accordingly, our columns were again in motion early on Tuesday morning, one pushing down the Southside Railroad to Wilson's Station, and another moving up the Nanamokin road toward Amelia Court-House. Considerable skirmishing in front of the last-mentioned column occurred during its advance, but the enemy was continually forced back upon his main body with the loss of guns and prisoners, and, in the afternoon of Wednesday, Sheridan and the Fifth Corps had, by dint of hard marching, reached the Danville Road near Jetersville, and had already thrown up temporary works to dispute the passage of the enemy at this point.

Later in the day the force was strengthened by the arrival of the Second and Sixth Corps, which were placed in a position supporting Sheridan and the Fifth Corps. Our tactics proved the accuracy of the Lieut. General's calculations. Lee, having crossed the Appomattox at Devil's Bend, was with his army in the vicinity of Amelia Court-House, and had counted on his ability to reach Danville, his objective point, via the road of the same name, and, on discovering the formidable force in his front, and the utter impossibility of penetrating our lines, changed his direction from southwest to west, with the intention of reaching Lynchburg, or possibly of heading us off, crossing the Southside west of Burkeville, and, by a rapid detour, striking the Danville Road south of the Junction.

But whether his objective point was Lynchburg, or whether he still adhered to his original intention of reaching Danville, it matters not; subsequent events proved his inability to reach either, and left him a prisoner, cut off from Richmond, Lynchburg and Danville, in the region around Appomattox Court-House, with no alternative but absolute surrender.

While the cavalry with the infantry force named was marching toward Jetersville to seize the railroad at that point, the column of Ord was moving rapidly down the Southside to Burkeville where it bivouacked on the same night (Wednesday) and our right wing was thrown into position across the Danville Road at Jetersville.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

The position of both armies on Wednesday night may be explained by saying that they then held one side, the east, of a triangle formed by the Junction of the South side and Danville Railroads. Ord's column was at Burkeville, Sheridan with the Second, Fifth and Sixth Corps was higher up on the Danville Road at Jetersville, while Lee with the remainder of his army was still further up in the vicinity of Amelia Court-House. Sheridan had by a series of heavy attacks demonstrated the fact of Lee's presence at the point mentioned, and had telegraphed to Grant in the evening expressing the opinion that, if pressed, the enemy would surrender.

THURSDAY.

But daylight of Thursday found the enemy on his way westward toward Farmville, and then began the grand race for High Bridge, on the Southside Railroad at the point where it crosses the Appomattox.

Previous to the discovery of the enemy's whereabouts, however, our forces on the right were advanced several miles in the direction of Amelia Court-House, but, on finding that the enemy had gone westward, the direction of the cavalry and Second and Sixth Corps was immediately changed to the west in hot pursuit of Gen. Lee. The Fifth continued its march northward toward Painesville, in hopes of striking the rear of the enemy's column, but, with the exception of a large number of stragglers, meeting nothing to resist its progress, and subsequently wheeled to the left, connecting with the Second and Sixth Corps late in the day in the vicinity of High Bridge.

Meanwhile we were not ignorant of the enemy's intention to cross at High Bridge, and from Ord's column at Burkeville, had been sent out a detachment consisting of the 54th Pa., 123d Ohio, and two squadrons of the 4th Mass. Cavalry, the whole under command of Brevet Brig. Gen. Read, Chief of Staff to Gen. Ord, with orders to hold the bridge against the enemy if possible, and if not to destroy it by fire.

A RACE FOR THE BRIDGE.

The expedition met with a sad fate, and, after making a desperate and heroic stand near the bridge against the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, who afterward completely encircled them, was almost literally cut to pieces or made prisoners. In the encounter Gen. Read was killed, shot in a hand-to-hand conflict. The contest was a short and unequal one. Gen. Read, whose sword-arm had been disabled by a wound through the shoulder, received at Gettysburg, was shot by his antagonist while refusing to surrender. Three charges were then made by Col. Washburne, commanding the cavalry detachment, in an endeavor to cut his way through the enemy toward the bridge, but only with the result before stated—the capture of the whole of his detachment.

THE SECOND CORPS.

And now let us turn to the directing Corps, the Second, moving on the enemy's rear toward Dentonville. On its left, and advancing on a line parallel with it, was the Sixth Corps, while still on the left of Wright dashed the indomitable Sheridan, his horses on the gallop, and his men at short intervals assuming themselves with murderous dashes upon the flank of the thoroughly demoralized Rebels, in whose prisoners, guns, colors, and wagons were remorselessly gobbled.

The Second had, in the meantime, struck the enemy at Ferguson's Bridge, across a small stream east of Dentonville, and, after a brief but sharp encounter, forced him back, crossed, and was again in pursuit, toward Sallor's Creek, moving in a line of battle for nearly twelve miles through a country broken up into deep wooded ravines, and making in that distance five distinct charges against as many determined stands of the enemy, and in every instance compelling his retirement with severe loss.

Shielding his rear as much as possible, the enemy continued his rapid retreat toward High Bridge. Intervening was Sallor's Creek, a tributary of the Appomattox, which he must cross on his way to the last-named stream. But the forces of Sheridan, Wright and Humphrey were bearing rapidly down upon him, and, late in the afternoon, the Second Corps, forming the right of our pursuing columns, came up with his rear at Sallor's Creek, where, to cover the passage of his artillery and wagons, he made a desperate stand on a high bluff east of the stream.

A SUCCESSFUL ASSAULT.

Finding the enemy prepared to hold their ground at Sallor's Creek, the First and Third Divisions of the Second Corps were immediately formed for the purpose of dislodging the enemy from his position, and, if possible, of capturing his train, which was then crossing. The assault was highly successful. The enemy was driven from his position, and a large number of pris-

ers, together with 225 wagons, 50 ambulances, and 11 colors captured, and all with but slight loss on our side.

SHERIDAN AND THE SIXTH.

Meanwhile the Sixth Corps and Sheridan were engaging the enemy on the left of the Second Corps toward the Southside Railroad, and at nightfall had succeeded in the capture of 3,000 or 7,000 prisoners, among them seven general officers of the Rebel army, including Ewell, commanding a Corps. In this brilliant affair the cavalry had operated on the left, or, on the right flank of the enemy, who was then endeavoring to cross the Southside Railroad near Rice's Station, on his way to Danville, the Sixth Corps in the center, and the Second on the right. The Fifth, which, as before stated, had in the morning moved north toward Painesville, was meanwhile returning to the position of the Second and Sixth, but it reached it too late to participate in the engagement mentioned. During the day (Thursday) Gen. Hayes, commanding the Second Division of Humphrey's Corps, was summarily relieved from command for tardiness of movement, and succeeded by Gen. Barlow, formerly of the First Division, who had that day reported for duty. Gen. Smyth, in the interim had commanded the division previous to the arrival of Barlow.

Exhausted by their arduous labors of the day, the Second and Sixth Corps bivouacked near Sallor's Creek on Thursday night, while Sheridan, with the Fifth Corps, which had, after the fight at Sallor's Creek, swept round to the left, again moved westward toward Appomattox Court-House, toward which point it had been ascertained the enemy was retreating.

Our command, which on the same morning was at Burkeville, had pushed up the railroad toward Lynchburg, and, on arriving at Rice's Station met the advance of the enemy, who was still persisting in his attempt to reach the Danville Railroad, but was on finding our forces again intervening, changed his course from south to north-west toward Appomattox Court-House, with the hope of there passing our advance and striking the correct railroad.

Here again, Lee had counted without his host as subsequent events demonstrated. On Thursday night our pursuing army rested, from Sallor's Creek on the right to Prince Edward's Court-House on the left, to which point a detachment of Sheridan's cavalry had already been sent simultaneously with the advance of Ord's column up the railroad to Rice's Station.

FRIDAY.

Friday morning dawned and found the enemy again on the wing toward Farmville and Appomattox Court-House. Again the pursuit was resumed and again we struck the rear of the enemy at High Bridge, where the Southside Railroad crosses the Appomattox. The river at this point is about 100 feet in width, and is spanned by two bridges, one the railroad structure, elaborately constructed and of great height, and the other an ordinary bridge for the passage of vehicles. Both were fired on the crossing of the Rebels and four spans of the High Bridge destroyed before our advance, consisting of Barlow's Division, were able to extinguish it.

To insure the complete destruction of these bridges, Mahone's Division and remained behind on the other side, where, forming in battle line, it prepared to dispute our further pursuit.

A sharp engagement ensued from either side of the stream on the arrival of Barlow, and the enemy still doggedly holding his position, a battery of Miles's Division was brought up and posted on the eastern bank of the river, its fire soon compelling the retirement of the Rebel Mahone.

The crossing of the Second Corps was then made, and, covered by skirmishers, we again advanced toward Farmville. In the advance the brigade of Gen. Smyth led the van, and from the High Bridge to Farmville were constantly engaging the enemy, who as his chances of escape grew fainter fought the more desperately, and only retired when charged impetuously.

FALL OF GEN. SMYTH.

It was about three miles from Farmville, where, with the flash of victory on his cheek, and the shout of triumph still ringing on his lips, that Gen. Smyth fell mortally wounded, while leading in person his skirmish line against the enemy. And here the reader will pardon a brief digression. The writer had the good fortune to be associated with this dead hero, as a brother soldier, in 1861-2, and is conversant with his military career up to the time of his fall. The country and the world has heard of his noble daring on a hundred gory fields, and his reports, which occasionally do not neglect to make mention of the deserving, have frequently coupled his name with events which have already passed into the pages of impartial history. Gen. Smyth was born in Ireland, and emigrated to this country when a boy, finally locating in Wilmington, Delaware, where, until the breaking out of the war, he pursued the business of book-making. It would, perhaps, be creditable to the memory of Gen. Smyth to state, that he was at this time a Democrat of the Breckinridge school, and that at the commencement of hostilities he renounced his allegiance to this faction and took his stand among those of his adopted country, who determined, at all hazards, to stand by the old flag.

Recruiting a company in Wilmington, with the intention of its consolidation with the Delaware forces about leaving for the war, and chafing at the delay which preceded their departure, he proceeded to Philadelphia, where, offering his command to a regiment then leaving for the Shenandoah Valley, it was accepted, and with it he marched as its captain, serving creditably in that capacity for three months, the term of his regiment. On his return home he was made major of the Delaware regiment then about departing for the seat of war, and finally rose from that position, by merit as a trustworthy and gallant officer, to the rank of brigadier-general, which was conferred upon him last Summer at Coal Harbor, for soldier-like efficiency. For a long time previous to his promotion he had commanded a brigade, and so well that every one was astonished at the tardiness of the War Department in recognizing his claims to higher honors.

In a number of important engagements Gen. Smyth, during the absence of Gen. Gibbon, commanded the Second Division of the Second Corps, and always so creditably as to win from his admirer, the gallant Hancock, a meed of the highest praise. If there was any formidable position to be stormed in which daring and skill were requisite, Gen. Smyth with his Brigade was always selected for the undertaking. Dashing and soldier-like in appearance, he never failed to acquire the entire confidence of his men, and when with true Irish impetuosity he lifted his cap and at the head of his column swept with a cheer down, Sheridan-like, upon the enemy, his purpose was sure to be accomplished.

He was shot in the mouth by one of the enemy's sharpshooters—a branch of the service, by the way, which has inflicted upon us more loss in general officers than the remainder of the Rebel Army. The ball, passing through the mouth, lodged in the spinal column, paralyzing the whole body and rendering him almost insensible to suffering. He retained his consciousness until his death, early on Sunday morning, and, on inquiring of the Surgeon as to his chances for recovery, and receiving no definite answer, he said, "Don't hesitate, Doctor, but speak candidly, for I am no coward and not afraid to die."

Probably no officer in the Potomac Army had more friends and admirers, with fewer enemies, than Brig. Gen. Thomas A. Smyth. Always courteous and frank in his demeanor, he won the love and respect of every one approaching him, and to-day I have seen many an eye grow dim on learning of his death. While an earnest fighter of those in arms against his adopted country, Gen. Smyth took no occasion to conceal, but on the contrary was proud to

refer to his connection with the Fensler Brotherhood. He was President of the Potomac Circle, and hoped at some future day to be instrumental in the disentrailment of his native land. That one so good, so noble and so brave—one with all the qualities which go to make up the true gentleman and the gallant soldier—should have died, and at such a time, is indeed sad, for no one could have been more deeply thrilled by our crowning victory than he.

But to resume. Barlow still led the advance with the Second Division toward Farmville through which, after making several obstinate stands, the enemy retreated, leaving at every step guns, wagons, and camp equipage in his wake. Gen. Humphrey, meanwhile, with the First and Third Divisions of his corps, was pushing forward on the right toward Lynchburg, in the direction of which it soon became evident the enemy were retreating. At 3 p. m., Barlow was ordered to rejoin the main body of Humphrey's command, soon after which the First and Third Divisions were directed to again demonstrate against the enemy.

A charge of the First Brigade of Miles's Division is represented as having been unusually gallant, although unsuccessful, as the main body of the enemy was struck north-west of Farmville. Darkness then came on and put an end to further operations. The captures of the corps during the day were 500 prisoners, 19 guns, a number of colors, besides wagons and ambulances in great numbers.

SATURDAY.

On Saturday morning it was found that Lee had again disappeared from our immediate front, and it was soon discovered that he was moving north-west to reach the road running south-west across the Southside Railway from Appomattox Court-House, and again with the apparent desire of "heading us off" and ultimately reaching the Danville Railroad. Again, and for the last time, did we successfully prevent the consummation of his desperate plan for escape.

The command of Gen. Ord had during the night received orders to move rapidly up the railroad to Appomattox Court-House, while Sheridan was to lead the advance on its right, having the same objective point. The Second and Sixth Corps were ordered to march northward, taking up a position east of the Court-House, and thus almost completely encircling the remainder of Lee's army. The country knows and appreciates the result. Grant's strategy succeeded; the Rebel horde was finally cornered, and nothing remained for Lee but surrender or annihilation by our victorious army.

WHAT OUR MEN THINK OF GRANT'S TERMS OF SURRENDER.

The intelligence that negotiations were pending on Saturday for the surrender of the enemy was hailed with joyful demonstrations by our men, but when the terms of the capitulation became known, their feelings were those of disappointment and chagrin, and, in fact, a murmur was heard on every side at what they considered mistaken leniency on the part of the Lieut.enant-General. Ewell, Pickett, and several other officers of distinction, deserters from the United States service at the beginning of the war, it was claimed had no right to expect the treatment accorded their more honorable brethren in Rebellion. The brutal murder of the thirty-nine men hung by Pickett in North Carolina is still remembered and still awakes a spirit of resentment among the men.

THE SURRENDER NOT A FORMAL ONE.

No formal surrender took place, and our troops were consequently not gratified with a sight of the ragged remnants of Lee's once great and formidable army, except as they confronted each other in battle. Both armies lay hidden from each other, for the most part, in dense woods, and although many of our men afterward straggled into the enemy's camps, they were not favored by the covert glimpses of the whole strength of Lee massed in a compact body.

OUR PRISONERS.

On the surrender of Lee it was estimated that his army consisted of about 30,000 men. It will therefore astonish the country to learn that of paroled prisoners we probably received at the surrender not more than 8,000. The question naturally arises, what became of the remaining 22,000 Rebel officers over that on learning of Lee's intention to surrender, thousands, among them the Rebel Cavalry, left, either for their homes or to join the army of Johnston before being paroled, and that these men will doubtless soon be found in the fighting ranks of the Rebel army elsewhere.

AFTER THE SURRENDER.

The Fifth Corps was ordered to remain for the purpose of superintending the removal of the surrendered property. Sheridan and the command of Gen. Ord marched for Danville, while the Second and Sixth returned to Burkeville for supplies.

LEE.

It is said, attributes the capture of his army to his endeavors to save his wagon train, which greatly delayed his progress. Had he abandoned it he might possibly have reached the Danville Road before us, and escaped with his army southward. He will doubtless learn wisely by experience.

AN INCIDENT.

Near the Appomattox, and at the point where Sheridan and Wright achieved their brilliant success of Friday, lay the ruins of army wagons, ambulances, forges, caissons, and the debris generally of the Rebel army. On the white canvas cover of an army wagon some wag, possibly a good-natured Johnny, had written in glaring capitals:

"WE UNUS HAVE FOUND THE EAST DITCH."

From the scene presented in the gorge referred to one might very easily believe that it was the long-vaunted "last ditch" of the expiring Confederacy. &c. &c.

Associated Press Account.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 13, 1865. Correspondence from the Army of the Potomac says that very little fighting took place on the 7th inst. at Farmville. There was some skirmishing between the enemy's rear guard and the Second Corps, and the Second Division of Cavalry, the result being unimportant. Lee had intended to fall back to Danville, but being cut off by our forces getting to Burkeville, he changed his course and started toward Lynchburg. Part of his army passed through Farmville on the morning of the 7th. After crossing the Appomattox, the bridges were burned, and before our